

The Treasury Department has received by express a Cuban flag taken from the privateer *Dioner*, forwarded by the captain of the *Mocasin*, which captured the Cuban vessel.

The second trial of Mrs. Wharton for poisoning will come off in November or December.

A Washington dispatch says that another Cuban expedition is fitting out on an extensive scale under the auspices of the so-called General Ryan, who himself gives information of the project. But it is stated that prominent Cuban patriots place confidence in Ryan.

Robert H. Young, with several houses, a noted scoundrel and confidence man, has been captured in Chicago, Mo. His last field of operation was in Indianapolis, where he swindled merchants out of \$2,000.

The New Orleans longshoremen's strike for four dollars per day has terminated successfully. The stevedores men and carriers having generally acceded to their demand. A slight advance in coal and freight is probable.

Many of the cigar manufacturers of New York have succeeded in the demand of the workmen for an increase from \$1 to \$5 on every one thousand. Several houses have suspended operations because of the demand.

Andrews from Rochester, N. Y., states that the horse thieves are there to an alarming extent. Fully one-half of the horses are effected. A few fatal cases have occurred. One street railroad company has one hundred horses sick, and has taken all some of their cars. The heavy stock has stopped business. Every horse attached to O'Brien's Circus is sick.

A despatch from Omaha says that the weather has been extremely dry in the territory. The crops are in a very unhealthy condition. The fire unusually destructive. The country within thirty miles of the city has been mostly burned over, and enormous quantities of hay and grain destroyed, besides many houses, barns and fences. The prairie fire started about two miles north of the city, burning most of the fences, sheds and buildings at the race track and fair grounds. The soldiers at Omaha barracks were out night and day fighting the flames. The burning of the barracks, which have been successful in stopping the fires in that vicinity.

A petition, signed by some of the largest business houses of Pittsburgh, will be presented to the city authorities, asking them to release the forty-four millions of greenbacks withdrawn from circulation by Secretary McCulloch.

The N. Y. Herald says it detailed Henderson to ascertain the exact condition of affairs in Cuba, and ascertain his prompt return to telegraph sent to Havana by Admiral Poin. Though Henderson is now, it is said, in danger of assassination as a suspected person, he will not proceed with his impartial mission, for he is a picked man of nerve.

Owing to the continual rapid increase of the small-pox in Washington; the Board of Health has divided the Washington and Georgetown Districts, with a physician in each district, who will visit each house, for the purpose of vaccinating the inmates. Since Congress adjourned 12,577 cases have been reported, and 12,021 deaths occurred. Thirty-eight of the latter were never vaccinated, and are believed to have died, and twelve died who had been successfully vaccinated.

President Thier's action in electing Prince Napoleon to the throne has made the subject of legal proceedings. The Prince who departed under protest, and in defiance to the superior force of the Government, intends it is announced, to present all the officials who were concerned in the outrage, and to obtain the support of the Courts in his determination to recover his rights as a French citizen.

The appointment of Sir Roundell Palmer as Lord Chancellor of England is gazetted.

A Royal Secret.

The *Palestro*, of Mompos, refers its readers to an account given in the *Diario de Cundinamarca*, under the heading of "The Treasure of the Mayor King."

It seems, according to the latter periodical, that a treaty has lately been made between the Bourbon family, residing in Holland, and Mr. A. Goldberg, Consul-General of Colombia in Amsterdam, in which the aforesaid family assert that it is the possessor of the secret of an ancient and rich treasure of immense value of platinum in the territory of Colombia.

The family offer to reveal the secret on being guaranteed the sum of \$1,000,000 in American gold and the third part of the value of the treasure, deducting ten per cent. for the trouble of getting it out, leaving the balance to Colombia, to be applied to the payment of the foreign debt and the construction of the railroad from Bogota to Magdalena.

The treasure, of course, must be valued at many millions, as out of it must come the part to be paid to the Bourbon family, and the rest to pay the foreign debt, which is estimated by the creditors at ten millions besides the railroad, to cost twelve and a half millions of dollars. The Bogota correspondent of the *Palestro*, who gives the above information, says if platinum is all the treasure alluded to, it is necessary to keep in mind that this metal is by no means so much sought after in Europe as gold; that he, in 1845, took 600 pounds of it with him to London, and could not get more than twelve shillings an ounce. Troy.

Some think that the deposit referred to is that caused by the Kings of Spain, when platinum was first discovered, ordered that all that had been collected of it should be thrown into the river. It is also the Bourbon King of that time told to the King of France, and hence the probable source of the secret under consideration. The latter is thought to have been Louis XVI.

The President of Colombia sent the treaty to Congress. This body, it seems, did not think it worth while to take the subject up, notwithstanding that the value of the treasure is estimated at many millions of dollars. For the preservation of marriage there can be but one answer.

The Northern Journal of Montreal says: "In the present institution of marriage there are three classes of wives, and only three: the slave wife, the dependent wife and the companion. Gentlemen, which do you choose? Shall it be the king and his slave, the king and his enemy, or the king and the queen?"

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THE HICKMAN COURIER.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

HICKMAN, FULTON CO., KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1872.

VOL. VIII. NO. 42.

TWO WAYS TO LOVE.

BY SUSAN COLLIER.

He says he loves me well, and I believe it, as my hands to make or mar, his love is better; Nor can I dream that any day Which comes my love for his love's sake.

He says there is no face so fair As mine when I draw near, his eyes Light on each cup of my hair He loves; the very cloak I wear He touches lightly where it lies.

And roses, roses all the day, Truly my love is better; By his hand, my hand is better; By his hand, my hand is better.

The other woman in her spite, Count me the happiest woman here, To be worshipped, I delight; To have his love, his love, his love, To have his love, his love, his love.

I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him!

So, I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him!

Yet I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him!

So, I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him!

Not as all other women may, I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him!

So, I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him!

And then with vivid pulse and thrill I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him! I love him—oh I love him!

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THE GOLDEN TOUCH.

BY SUSAN COLLIER.

"I am weary of collecting my treasures with so much trouble. I wish everything I touch to be changed to gold."

"The Golden Touch," exclaimed the stranger, "I can readily believe it. Friend Midas, for your ambitious wish. But are you quite sure this will satisfy you?"

"And will you never repeat the possession of it?"

"Why should I?" asked Midas. "I ask nothing else to render me perfectly happy."

"Let it be as you wish," replied the stranger, moving his hand in token of farewell. "To-morrow at sunrise you will find yourself gifted with the Golden Touch."

The figure of the stranger then became exceedingly bright, and Midas, dazzled, shut his eyes. On opening them again, he found himself surrounded by a very brilliant light. King Midas hardly closed his eyes that night, in his anxiety for the morning, and the day dawned with a bright sun. He awoke, and began to touch the objects within reach. He was gravely disappointed to see that they remained exactly as before, and he looked at the stranger with a look of surprise. "What a very strange thing," he thought, "the promise of the stranger! He now leaves I would not come to me, and a bright sunbeam should have changed the evening twilight."

And he thought the stranger had indeed spoken of the white covering of the lake, looking closely at it, which was his astonishment, and he thought to find that this thing had indeed changed to what seemed a woven texture of the purest and brightest gold. The Golden Touch had come to him with the first sunrise.

Midas started up in a kind of joyful frenzy, and ran about the room, grasping at everything. He seized one of the bedposts, and it became exactly as a column of dried gold. He took up a book, and on turning its pages, he found that the leaves, befitting its age, were of this golden tissue. He put on his shoes, and he found that the leather had changed to a woven texture of the purest and brightest gold. The Golden Touch had come to him with the first sunrise.

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